

The Long Weekend

Tonya Oliver

This past weekend, July 9-12, had been eagerly awaited for three long weeks by both GSE students and parents. The short vacation provided us the much needed opportunity to: wash that growing pile of dirty clothes we'd been procrastinating about for weeks, hang out with our friends from the "outside world", spend quality time with our parents (whose lives are unbearably dull without us), make sure our siblings haven't moved into our bedrooms, drive our poor, neglected automobiles, and simply experience a taste of that carefree, summertime freedom that we sacrificed to come here. Even the best students need a little break every now and then, but of course we worked hard on our personal anthologies over the vacation (ha, ha).

Some GSE students (myself included) tried to sleep as little as possible over the weekend to make it

last longer. This may have explained all the walking zombies on campus earlier this week. Others used the break as an opportunity to get reacquainted with their comfortable, queen sized beds. Some students commented on how they enjoyed their own showers and baths. It felt nice to take a long shower and have the water stay a constant temperature the entire time. Although, some parents are now confused as to why we politely yell, "Flush!" every time we go to the bathroom.

For some, just getting to be at home was the high point of their weekend, but for some of the die hard party animals here at GSE, the beach was the limit. Many students here headed straight for the coast and showed off their other talents such as swimming, surfing, and even scuba diving. Even though the weather lately hasn't been wonderful, this

didn't stop the fun.

If you have an extremely interesting, funny, or embarrassing story that you are dying to share about your "long weekend", drop it in "The Bridge" box located in the Belk Center. If I get a response, it could make a good column for next time. If you, perhaps, went out Saturday night and didn't manage to get home until 5:00 a.m. Sunday morning, tell us how your strengthened skills at arguing and turning everything into an unanswerable question helped you to get out of trouble with your parents. Not that I did that, or anything...

In the meantime, while I hope that everyone had a blast being back at home for a weekend, remember that our time here at St. Andrew's is quickly coming to an end. Have the best time possible, take lots and lots of pictures, and do your anthology!

Tickled Pink in Orange

Anthony Palermo

Many students are wondering, "Where is all the fun and excitement of SAPC? Where are all the parties... and Girls? Why, at Orange dorm, silly. You know, the hall with no name on the side. As band student John Rogers says, "It's just the best!"

Of course Orange is the best dorm around. With the incredible leadership of Stanley and Leon, it can't be helped. Naturally, we can't forget the sentimental things: a plethora of girls lounging in the lobby, Stan's comforting "All-right, all-right!" and the bonding experience of porch furniture.

Really, what does Orange have to offer? Well, pick-up jam sessions, mind-blowing TV programming, pictures of Buddha covered in red Christmas lights, and, oh yeah, Luau's! Pryor Dawson put it best when she said: "Orange is where the hottest guys and the hottest parties are at!" If you have not yet experienced the jovial nature of GSE's most infamous party, ask a local Orange Rep for the upcoming schedule.

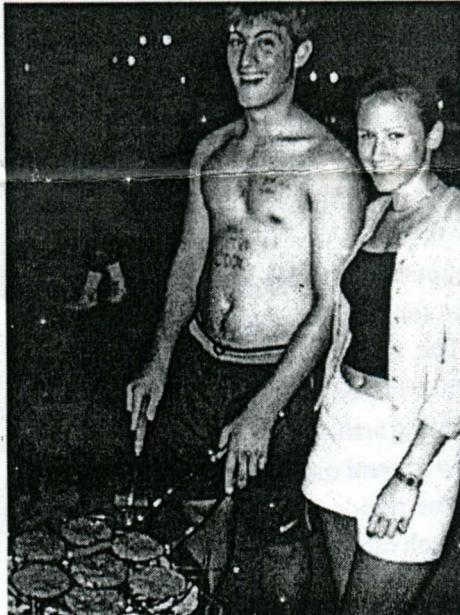
Sure, those Orange guys may seem a little juvenile. Hey they're just vivacious and energetic. And hey, be they do appear to be slightly piggish, macho, and even chauvinist. They just know how to have a good time. Our man Jonas the Chef put it best when he said: "You know, Orange seems to be the only men's

Inside

Southern Literature

A Slice of Wry
Advice from Abby and Aaron
Fourth of July Fun
GSE French
Math Magic
Meet Your Government (part 2)
Fast Facts
Math Is Neat
Contest Results
Upcoming Events

dorm on this campus." The opinions expressed in this article DO reflect those of the reporter. You know where the party's at! Orange rocks!



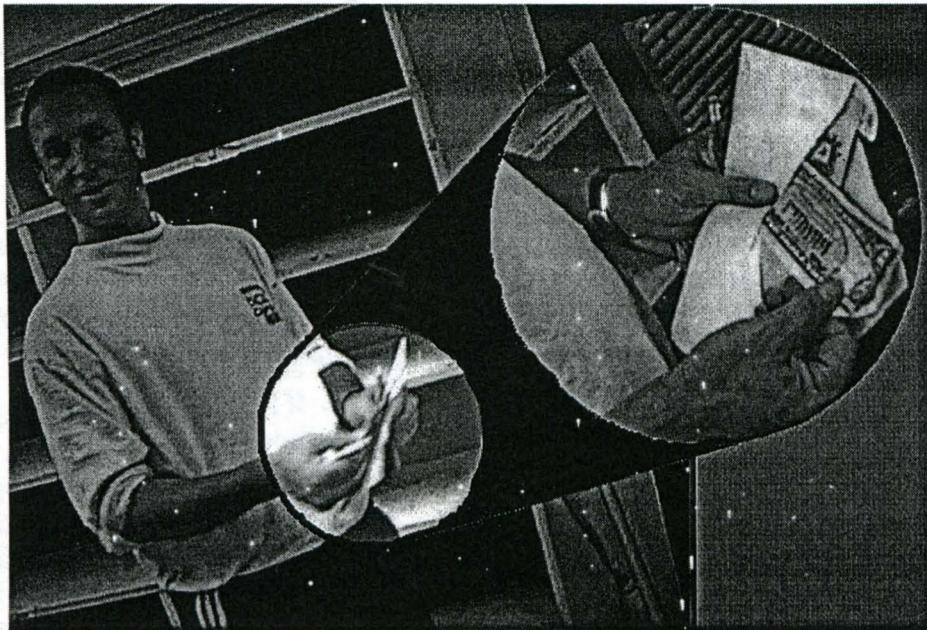
Twenty Ways to Drive Your Roommate Crazy

Adam Shupe

1. Get some hair. Disperse it around your roommate's head while he/she is asleep. Keep a pair of scissors by your bed. Snicker at your roommate every morning.
2. Eat lots of "Lucky Charms." Pick out all the yellow moons and stockpile them in the closet. If your roommate inquires, explain that "visitors" are coming, but you can't say anything more, or you'll have to face the consequences.
3. Every time you wake up, start yelling, "Oh, my God! Where the hell am I!?" and run around the room for a few minutes. Then go back to bed. If your roommate asks, say you don't know what he/she is talking about.
4. Draw a tiny, black spot on your arm. Make it bigger every day. Look at it and say, "It's spreading, it's spreading."
5. Buy a McDonald's "Happy Meal" every day. Eat the straw and the napkin. Throw everything else away.
6. Buy some knives. Sharpen them every night. While you're doing so, look at your roommate and mutter, "Soon, soon...."
7. Lock the door while your roommate is out. When he/she comes back and

Continued on page 5

Mail Conspiracy Exposed...



After weeks of undercover investigations, Abby and Aaron (well, more Abby than Aaron, but I...umm...she's stupid) have exposed the biggest mail fraud conspiracy to hit St. Andrews since GSE '98. While hiding under a pile of packages, that by the way were never distributed, Abby photographed the surveillance picture above. As you can all see, the culprit is...Smitty!! That diabolical mastermind has personally stolen over one billion dollars

worth of baked goods, spending money, and 33 cent stamps (hey, those add up).

In this particular photo, Smitty has opened an envelope and is carefully extracting the contents. Little did he know that Grandma Yovalonda Shclavinski had sent that money so that her little Billy could get some new sandals. But NO!! Billy will never see that money. He will walk around barefoot and develop a terrible case of blisters that will cause him to be hospitalized. Grandma

Shclavinski, hearing of her only grandson's condition, will send more money for the doctor's bill that will, no doubt, be stolen by yet another "Smitty." You stink, Smitty. YOU STINK!

Upon capture, Smitty was quoted saying, "I never liked you little terds anyway. I'll get you, Abby and Aaron. I'll get you if it's the last thing I do!" *Abby and Aaron?* I don't think so! Abby was sooo flying solo on that mission. Do you honestly think I would've risked my life? Ummm...NO! It was my idea though.

Hope we've answered some questions for you!

Thanks,
Aaron
(Okay, and Abby too)

P.S. Due to the extensive time spent investigating the Mail Conspiracy, no space was left for other questions. Now that this terrible injustice has been brought to light, Advice with Abby and Aaron will continue as usual next week. Please leave your problems in the box in the Belk Center. Thanks!

Southern Literature

Andrew Beal

One of the three courses from which English students at Governor's School choose is entitled "Southern By Birth/Yankee By Accident." The course title refers to the experience of the teacher, Carolyn Shobe (often called "Miss Carolyn"), who grew up in Fayetteville, North Carolina, but who now "accidentally" has found herself living in the North (Indiana, to be exact).

This course involves a study of what it means to be a Southerner and of the qualities that make the South unique. Students write on a variety of topics, often using their personal experiences. They also read a great deal of literature by Southerners, including Lee Smith's *Oral History*, Anne Tyler's *Earthly Possessions*, and two novels by South Carolina native Dori Sanders, *Clover* and *Her Own Place*.

On July 8th, the Southern Literature class ate a delicious and authentic Southern dinner catered by Mildred Hayes, who formerly owned and operated a restaurant in the Laurinburg area and who proudly told the class that she rarely follows recipes. The meal included fried chicken, potato salad, green beans, and

the very Southern beverage, sweetened ice tea.

For the dinner, students were instructed to bring and share an "artifact" (which could be a tangible thing, poem, song, story, or idea) that would represent each person's "corner of Southern culture." The artifacts included a sample of tobacco, several samples of country and traditional music, and family stories and heirlooms. Among the more unusual was a scale for measuring cotton, brought by Leslie Parker. Guests were also invited to the dinner, including GSE instructors Chuck Sullivan, Chris Merriman, John Crutchfield, Franklin ("Mr. Carolyn") Shobe, A/V technology expert Chubba Lishego, GSE director Joe Milner, and Art student Laura Winstead, who designed the T-shirt for the Southern Literature class.

The whole group, this writer included, enjoyed the fine dining and the fascinating artifacts. We now look forward to several more weeks of learning about the region in which we live and about each other, under Miss Carolyn's tutelage.

A Slice (Loaf) of Wry

"If You Ain't Got That Swing..."

11:53 pm

It's been another rigorous day of study here at Governor's School East. I've nestled into my soft comforter and propped my head on my pillows for a few moments of pleasure reading before the urge to sleep takes over. Enwrapped in my state of contemplative bliss, I let out with a slow, deliberate sigh, "Heaven."

It creeps up in the distance, a faint "boomp, boomp, badoomp." I reason that the toilets must be malfunctioning again and attempt to keep reading...but it won't go away! "Boomp, Boomp, Badoomp!" It's haunting me, just loud enough to rouse me from my half-slumber. Curiosity lures me to the door, my only protection from the unidentifiable noise. Throwing caution to the wind, I give the doorknob a forceful twist and... "BOOMP!, BOOMP!, BADOOMP!" I recognize the familiar bass line and accompanying lyrics:

Continued on page 3

A Slice (Loaf) of Wry cont.

*Biggie, Biggie, Biggie, can't you see
Sometimes your words just hypnotize me*

"Hypnotize" by Notorious B.I.G. A dance classic. Its pounding bass almost invites rhythmic thrusts of the pelvis. Makes you want to do exotic gyrating of the hips. I stroll past the room from which the music is emanating, expecting to see at least some form of bodily movement, perhaps the popular hands raised in the air "like they just don't care." Instead I see the listeners squatting around the stereo, their heads hung low in shame. It's as if they're holding a contest to see who can be the most sedentary. Where is their "swing"?

Maybe my association with the dancers for the past few weeks has given me a skewed perspective of the average person's swing. My Feminist Literature class was asked to recite excerpts from books, song lyrics, poems, and folktakes to give the dances from all over the world a unified theme. Through countless rehearsals, I've witnessed the dancers performing difficult and often painful tumbles, frantic gestures, and swift leaps, accentuating the music with their artistic expression. When performed with the panache of the GSE dancers, dance can be awe-inspiring.

Still, the GSE dance instructors, the lithe and graceful Megan Kane

and the quick and nimble Jennifer Tarraza-Scully, lovingly called "Megan" and "Scully" by their pupils, insist that swing is not an innate gift bestowed upon the few. It is an instinctive response that everyone possesses, "an ability to organize time, space, and design," Scully explained to me after a dress rehearsal. Fearing that my suitemates would not be able to visualize such technical concepts, I asked for a more elementary definition. "All right," Scully sighed, changing her tone to a sultry purr, "Gotta shake your groove thang...to anythang!" Megan reinforced Scully's philosophy adding, "You have to let the subwoofer 'woof' its way in, boys!"

"Exactly!" I responded. "They got the bass, but it's not bouncing its way in!" Fearing their adamant promotion of dance at GSE was losing force, Megan and Scully gave each other a puzzled frown. "Maybe they aren't getting the necessary components of the 'dancer's diet'" Scully suggested. Expecting to hear the standard list of nutritious fruits and vegetables, great for keeping that svelte dancer's figure, I was quite surprised at Scully's recommendation: "Two words - red meat- and lots of it, but if you're looking for a vegetarian alternative, try the French Fries. If you give the cafeteria workers a sly wink, they'll be a little more generous with the Canola oil. For dessert, a square of rich chocolate cake - two if you want the added energy. And wash it all down with a generous cupful of caffeinated coffee. Above all, drink coffee with re-

ligious zeal. Eight cups a day keeps the doctor away!"

I shrugged, thanked them for their help, and moved on. "Nah," I thought. "I'm pretty sure my suitemates are on that diet, too."

11:56 pm

Now that I'm up, I take a much-needed pitstop at the bathroom, then glance past the aforementioned room. Still no swing. As if in pain, I grimace and shuffle back to my once comfortable reading spot. Lying in an awkwardly contorted position on my bed. I stare dumbfoundedly at the glow-in-the-dark star and moon stickers thrown haphazardly on the ceiling. "Some heaven," I mumble. The lyrics to an old jazz favorite come to me in my state of unrest:

*It don't mean a thing
If it ain't got that swing*

"Ain't that the truth!" I exclaim with a fierce shriek. My roommate looks up, alarmed. "Nothing," I reassure him, then return to my soliloquy. "I have made a groundbreaking realization. Some people got that swing, and some people ain't. I'm okay with that. But if you ain't got that swing, don't"

"boomp, boomp, badoomp!"

"Like I was saying, if you ain't got that swing, don't!"

"Boomp, Boomp, Badoomp!"

"Ahem! If you ain't got that swing, don't play the music so loud!"

"BOOMP!, BOOMP!, BADOOMP!"

Fourth of July Fun

Wonha Kim

On Sunday, July 4, the GSE faculty put forth much effort to make up for the lack of fireworks. The planned activities started at 1:30 with the Bubble Swinging contest coordinated by Scully on the steps of the Belk Center. At the same time, GSE students in groups of four gathered at the lobby of Pate Hall to start their Scavenger Hunt. For the next hour or so, the scavenger groups frantically searched the St. Andrews campus, looking for items such as foreign currency, verve lipstick, name tag of someone whose last name begins with the letter J, and #1 or #3 pencil. Throughout the campus, the question, "Can you do a handstand?" could be heard since one of the 25 required items

"someone outside the group who can do a handstand for five seconds." Some groups even sent representatives to GSE's most-frequently-patronized store: K-mart. Despite the intense heat that led to many dampened clothes (but

certainly not dampened spirit), the groups gathered again at Pate to proudly display the products of their hard work. Because there was a three-way tie among the three groups that had found 24 of the 25 items, the group with the least amount of time was declared the winner. The members of the winning group were David Eady, Ken Chu, Frank Blazink, and Jonathan Byerly (quick notice: these people need to see Bear for the off-campus dinner award). Meanwhile, at 2:00, Smitty held a softball tournament and Megan coordinated a Balloon Stomp competition. Also at 2:00, there was an Egg Catch directed by Keith, followed by Frisbee Golf and the Three-Legged Race at 2:30. For those who wanted an escape from the hot sun, they had the option of watching *Air Force One* in Avinger (which is always VERY cold). Finally, the day came to a close with a cookout that featured typical Fourth-of-July food. Certainly, no one can say there was nothing to do on the Fourth of July at GSE 1999.

GSE French

French Version - «Le Français à l'EGE»

Comme dans toutes les classes à l'École du Gouverneur Est (EGE), les étudiants dans la classe de français peuvent étudier leur matière sans force ou tension, parce qu'il n'y a pas de notes. De plus, on fait attention à s'amuser avec la langue française, pas à la grammaire ou au vocabulaire. La classe est petite (les étudiants de français constituent probablement un des plus petits groupes à l'EGE) et ça contribue à une ambiance plus agréable et aimable. Le curriculum est confortable, intéressant, et amusant!

QUELQUES ACTIVITÉS

- regarder des films français
- écrire, lire, et présenter des pièces en français
- discuter de la littérature française

Continued on page 4

Math Magic in Chapel-Hill

Wonha Kim

At 8:00 a.m. on Thursday, July 8, two busloads of sleepy and excited math students left St. Andrews campus, arriving at UNC-Chapel Hill two and a half hours later. Upon their arrival, the four math classes split into two groups, with Mr. Renault's and Mr. Houck's classes headed for the Ackland Art Museum and Mr. Shobe's and Mr. Kublank's classes headed for the Virtual Reality Center. At the art museum, the students learned about the artists' methods for creating depth and perspective in a two-dimensional painting. At the Virtual Reality Center, students learned about Phantom, trackers, and brand new virtual reality gadgets and toured the third floor, where researchers were busily working on projects such as "Office of the Future." Some students even got a chance to wear the virtual reality headgear and to roam around a computer-generated kitchen.

After both groups have visited the Ackland Art Museum and the Virtual Reality Center, it was time for lunch. Out in the hot afternoon sun, the hungry students readily munched down the sun-heated sandwiches, cookies, apples, and chips. Then they went to the Morehead Planetarium to view "Sky Watchers." Afterwards, they boarded the buses once again and finally arrived back at St. Andrews at 5:00 p.m. The general consensus among the math students was that the field trip didn't have much to do with math but that it was still a better alternative to having classes.

Continued from page 3

- manger de la nourriture française
- dessiner et écrire en français
- parler en français
- dîner à la table française un soir par semaine
- dessiner des T-shirts pour la classe
- chanter des chansons en français
- célébrer la fête nationale de France

English Version – "French at GSE"

As in all classes at GSE, French students can study their subject without stress or pressure, as there are no grades. Additionally, focus is placed on having fun with French, not on learning grammar or vocabulary. The class is kept small (French students probably constitute one of the smallest groups at GSE), which contributes to a nicer, friendlier atmosphere. The program is comfortable, interesting, and fun!

Meet Your Government

Lani Golstab

Adam Bloomfield was originally interested in the office of SGA President, but decided against it when two of his friends also decided to run. This turned out to be the best choice for him because he was elected Vice President instead. Adam is studying art and resides in Winston-Salem where he is involved in student government having held positions as treasurer and secretary at his school. He spent a total of about \$5 on his campaign, most of the money going towards four posters which were all eventually stolen. Adam also had a memorable speech in which he was wheeled into Avinger wrapped in a burgundy sheet. Besides taking over for the president if necessary, the duty of the vice president is to plan upcoming GSE reunions, a job Adam looks forward to doing. Some changes he plans to exact upon taking office include 7:00 curfews for everyone, the replacement of all teachers with military personnel, strict dress codes, and campus-wide libertarianism.

Second Vice President Pete Lee also comes to us from Winston-Salem and he is here to study mathematics. He was a member of his school's student government, although he did not hold an official position. Even though he made straight 'A's and had no discipline problems, Pete failed to turn in his report card on time, making him ineligible for office. Lucky for Pete there are no report cards at GSE. He was nervous about giving his carefully planned speech and practiced it in the

mirror a few times before the assembly. Through SGA Pete hopes to gain more freedoms for GSE students, including later curfews and later sign-in times. He finds the job of second vice president interesting and wants to serve the students as best he can. He encourages students with any concerns pertaining to student government to come talk to him.

Christa Martin of the South Pines/Pinehurst area is the sole female of the student body officers. She is here to study social science and serve as secretary of the SGA. She professes to love student government having held the offices of representative, secretary, and treasurer at her school. Christa was the only declared candidate for secretary, yet she was still nervous about giving a speech. Her nerves were compounded on election day when she heard about few write-in campaigns for secretary. Some issues she hopes to address include the water problems at the girls' dorms, later curfews, and later classes on Saturdays. She would like to tell the students to smile and enjoy their time at GSE and that they can trust her to do a great job. Collectively, the new student body officers are friendly and enthusiastic. They appear to have strong goals for the student government and are open to suggestions from students. They know the SGA's job is to hear our concerns and form solutions. They all are looking forward to helping make GSE a better place for its students in the coming weeks.

SOME SAMPLE ACTIVITIES

- watch French movies
- write, read, and perform plays in French
- discuss French literature
- eat French food

- draw and write in French
- talk in French
- sit at the *table française* (French table) at dinner one night a week
- design class T-shirts
- sing songs in French
- celebrate Bastille Day (14 July)



Fast Facts

Off-the-Wall Trivia Floating Around in Dustin Joyce's Head

I lost a game of Trivial Pursuit the other day, so maybe I'm not qualified to spout out all of this obscure trivia, but I enjoy it, so who cares?

- Out of the unusual capitals file—Antananarivo is the capital of Madagascar.
- Numbers & Charlotte—Charlotte's population according to the 1990 U.S. Census is 395,934. Estimates now put Charlotte's population at around 530,000, making it the nation's twenty-fifth largest city and second-fastest growing (right behind Phoenix, Arizona's capital and largest city).
- Still on the subject of Charlotte—Charlotte's mayor's favorite song is "Love Shack" by the B-52s. Mine is "Orinoco Flow (Sail Away)" by Enya.
- In honor of our speaker on capital punishment—legal means of execution in the United States: electric chair; lethal injection; gas chamber; hanging; and firing squad (in one

state, Utah).

- The only nation in the world whose flag is one solid color is Libya. Its flag is green. The only word in the English language that ends in *-sede*: *supersede*.
- The evolution of English—John 1:1 from the New Testament (okay, so I looked this one up)
in Old English: "On frysmede wæs Word, and tæt Word wæs mid Gode, and God wæs tæt Word."
in Middle English: "In the bigynnyng was the word, *that is*, *Goddis sone*, and the word was at God, and God was the word."
in Modern English: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."
- Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada, was originally founded by members of the temperance movement from Ontario as an alcohol-free city.
- The Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D.C., has thirty-six columns,

one for each state that was in the Union at the time of his first inauguration. The \$5-bill has the names of those states printed on the Lincoln Memorial, just as the real building has (look at the top part of the building, above the columns).

- At around 4:00 in the afternoon on Friday, 16 May 1996, an eight-grade social studies teacher from my middle school in Charlotte made me tie my shoes in a double knot. The sky was thin overcast, and we were standing across Wilmington Street from the State Legislative Building in Downtown Raleigh.
- Ever wonder where the phrase "it's raining cats and dogs" comes from? Well, when house roofs were made of thatch, animals (including rats, dogs, cats, etc.) found that the straw made a warm, comfortable place to stay. However, when it rained heavily, the straw became slippery, and the animals (including rats, dogs, cats, etc.) in it fell out, hence the popular saying.

Continued from page 3

tries to unlock it yell, "Don't come in, I'm naked!" Keep this up for several hours.

8. Collect hundreds of pens and pile them on one side of the room. Keep one pencil on the other side of the room. Laugh at the pencil.

9. Keep a tarantula in a jar for three days. Then get rid of the tarantula. If your roommate asks, say, "Oh, he's around here somewhere."

10. Cover your bed with a tent. Live inside it for a week. If your roommate asks, explain that "It's a jungle out there." Get your roommate to bring you food and water.

11. When your roommate comes in, pretend that you are on the phone, screaming angrily and shouting obscenities. After you hang up, say, "That was your mom. She said she'd call back."

12. Talk back to your "Rice Krispies." All of a sudden, act offended, throw the bowl on the floor and kick it. Refuse to clean it up, explaining, "No, I want to watch them suffer."

13. Change the locks on the door. Don't let your roommate in unless he/she says the secret word.

Change the secret word often. If your roommate can't guess the secret word, make him/her pay a tithe.

14. Unplug everything in the room except for one toaster. Pray to the toaster. Bring it gifts. Throw some of your roommate's possessions out the window. Say that the toaster made

you do it.

15. Sign your roommate up for various activities. (Campus tour guide, blood donor, organ donor).
16. Hit your roommate on the head with a brick. Claim that you were trying to kill a mosquito.
17. Buy a watermelon. Draw a face on it and give it a name. Ask your roommate if the watermelon can sleep in his/her bed. If your roommate says no, drop the watermelon out the window. Make it look like a suicide. Say nasty things about your roommate at the funeral.
18. Watch "Psycho" every day for a month. Then act excited every time your roommate goes to take a shower.
19. Leave a plate of rotten food on your desk for a few weeks. Then, skip dinner one night. Before your roommate comes back, empty the plate. Complain of an upset stomach.
20. Give your roommate K-Mart gift certificates. Don't tell him/her they are already expired.

Math Is Neat

Anthony Palermo

Thank goodness I'm here for music. As research for *The Bridge*, I gathered my courage and went undercover this Tuesday. It was perhaps the most perilous, suicidal, and embarrassing endeavors of my Journalism career. I took the Math Contest test. I suddenly have a newfound respect for the mathematicians of GSE.

From fractals to matrices to statistics and even computer programming, the math students here in Laurinburg are reviewing difficult material and taking a look at comprehensive new mathematical theories. You thought Algebra II was hard? Try group theory.

In addition to the classroom scenario, students participate in the previously mentioned Math Contest. Presented in this test are six mind-blowing word problems that require various math skills, such as probability, systems of equations, and graphing. Students are not allowed to use calculators. Out of this competition arise a select few high scorers. The names of these mathematical marvels are posted in each week's edition of the GSE paper.

In closing, I would like to send out enormous congratulations to the high scorers of this contest. After taking that exam (and passing with a beautiful 2 out of 6), I hold you in highest esteem. By goodness, math is difficult, but it is useful, and as Jonny Waldes said it, "math is neat!"

Random Black Box

Math Contest Results

Nineteen students representing three area one subjects (mathematics, natural science, and social science) took the third math contest. The top scores follow:

Ken Chu (natural science)	5
Patrick Berry (math)	4
Harish Jairam (math)	4
Eric Cuffe (math)	3
Elizabeth Morgan (math)	3
Katie Wilson (natural science)	3

Results of the Fourth Math Contest

Twenty students representing three area one subjects (mathematics, natural science, and instrumental music) took the fourth math contest. The top scores are as follows:

Patrick Berry (math)	6
Ken Chu (natural science)	5
David Eads (math)	5
Wonha Kim (math)	5
Michael Parsons (math)	5
Jonny Waldes (math)	5
Katie Wilson (natural science)	5

The cumulative leaders at this time are as follows:

Patrick Berry (math)	22
Ken Chu (natural science)	19
Michael Parsons (math)	16
Shane Farkas (math)	13
Wonha Kim (math)	13
Jonny Waldes (math)	13

The math contests are held on Tuesday afternoons after 3:00 in LA-102. Students from all areas are welcome.



How Low Can You Go?

GSE Calendar Week 5

July 18 Sunday	10:00 am 6:30 pm	Chorus to 1st Baptist Church Fun Day at Ramada Inn
July 19 Monday	6:45 am 1:45 pm 3:00 pm 5:00 pm	Yoga - Small Gym Natural Science Speaker-Avinger Director's Discourse Newspaper, Yearbook, Webpage Party- Orange Lobby
July 20 Tuesday	9:55 am 1:45 pm 3:15 pm 3:15 pm 4:00 pm 6:15 pm 6:30 pm 7:30 pm	Assembly-Avinger Art Class to Fayetteville Math Contest - LA 102 Images of Women in the Media - LA 116 (elective) A/V Technology - Avinger (elective) Meeting of the Minds - Avinger (elective) Poetry Workshop - Gathering Place (elective) Chamber Music Concert - Theater
July 21 Wednesday	3:00 pm 7:00 pm	College Day - Gym Speaker- John Shelton Reed-REQUIRED - Avinger
July 22 Thursday	12:30 pm 4:00 pm 6:00 pm 6:30 pm	Keck's Science Class to Fort Bragg A/V Technology - Avinger (elective) Poetry Reading - Gathering Place Foreign Film Festival - Avinger
July 23 Friday	3:00 pm 6:30 pm	Assembly - "String Theory" - Brian Green - Avinger Talent Show Rehearsal - Avinger MASSFEST - Dress Rehearsal - Belk Center
July 24 Saturday	8:30 am 11:45 am 4:00 pm	Natural Science - Avinger Introductory German - LA 114 (elective) MASSFEST - Belk Center

Bulletin Board

There will be a newspaper + yearbook + webpage staff party on Monday, 7/19 in Orange Lobby at 5:00 pm.

Sunday Fun Day

Meet in the Concord parking lot at 6:00 for swimming and a movie at the Ramada Inn.

If you have ideas for newspaper articles or would like to submit something, please leave it in the box provided in the Belk lobby.

Thank you to:

Jonny Waldes, this edition's photographer,

Melinda Powers for the use of her desk as a dinner table for the Chinese food (check your bottom drawer),

Jamie Palo for his leadership in organizing the newspaper staff.

Happy Birthday Mrs. Palo! Thanks for loaning us your husband and his weekly paycheck.

Congratulations to Scott Sipes, the newest member of the Communist Youth League.

Just how did they get the coconuts?

Beware the Jabberwocky my son.

Warning! The oversized cockroaches developed by the biology class have escaped. They have been sighted crashing through the ceiling of suite 6, Orange dorm.

Staff

Editors:

Kate Barnhill
Kathryn Monroe

Reporters:

Robert Basinger
Aaron Catrett
Abigail Clarke-Sayer
Lani Golstab
Nathaniel Horner
Dustin Joyce
Sunny Kim
Susan Navarro
Laura Nicholson
Anthony Palermo
Derrick Preston
Adam Shupe

Data Entry:

Tsu-Yin Chang
Wonha Kim

Layout:

Robert Jailall
Michael Parsons